

The Evening World.
Published by the Press Publishing Company, 53 to 62 PARK ROW,
New York.
Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1900.
VOL. 41 NO. 14,273

PUNISH THE CLUBBER!

This to Police Commissioners, Bernard J. York, John B. Sexton, Henry E. Abell, Jacob Hess, one and all:
YOU MUST PUNISH JOHN CARBERRY, POLICEMAN AND CITIZEN-BEATER.

To-day the people of this town are submitting patiently to every form of blackmail the ingenuity of the Police Department can devise.

They see it protecting pool-rooms.
They see it fostering dives.
They see it encouraging the lowest and worst forms of vice.

They see an ever-rising river of blackmail flowing into Mulberry street.

But do not mistake popular silence for acquiescence, gentlemen of the Police Board! Also always remember that you can go one step too far.

We may submit to be plundered, but we draw the line at being clubbed as well.

The Evening World purposes to see that John Carberry gets his deserts.

And it says in all seriousness to you, Bernard J. York; and to you, Jacob Hess; and to you, John B. Sexton, and to you, Henry E. Abell, that if you stand in the way it will know the reason why; and will tell the people of this city that reason even if the result be to affect the reputation and income of those higher in police authority than brutal John Carberry.

THE EVENING WORLD'S DAILY FORUM.

Signed Editorials on Leading Topics of the Day by Recognized Authorities.

A CLUB FOR MUSICIANS.

By JOHN WITTHAUER,
Secretary Musicians' Mutual Protective Union.

NEW YORK is noted for its club-houses. Nearly every profession has a building devoted to its uses and fitted up in sumptuous style. These houses not only make a pleasant rendezvous for members, but they tend to give them a prestige not otherwise attainable.

In this connection New Yorkers have often wondered why the musicians of the city have been provided with such inadequate quarters. The difficulty has been at last solved, and the city will soon possess a modern club-house dedicated to the interests of musicians throughout Greater New York.

The Musicians' Mutual Protective Union, which numbers among its 3,050 members such men as Sousa, Damrosch and Mancinelli, has bought, at a cost of \$58,000, three lots on Eighty-sixth street, near Third avenue, and will shortly erect a \$100,000 structure.

The new building when completed will be in its way the most complete in New York. It will contain a concert hall seating 1,500, together with a restaurant, baths and other conveniences.

The organization has been in several places since it was started. It has now quarters at the famous "Old Homestead," on Third avenue, between Ninetieth and Ninety-first streets.

The new building will, it is expected, prove a great boon to the musicians in New York. Nearly every other association has a permanent home. There is no doubt that the projected club-house will bring together musicians in a social way hitherto impossible.

Already the union has on its lists many foreign members. The new quarters will give opportunity for musicians visiting New York to establish pleasant relations with their fellows. In this way it is hoped to bring the musical profession in closer touch with its various constituent parts than has ever before been possible.

John Witthauer

Laura Jean Libbey



HOW THE HUSBAND SHOULD BE TREATED.

THERE are a few things which wives who are, at heart, conscientious, thoughtful, and sensible to remember. First and foremost, that the husband is not a mere man, but a human being, whose sole duty is to provide the woman whom he has married with every luxury which she can desire.

She should remember that he has a voice in household matters, and that if not greater than her own, it is at least equal to it. She should remember that he is the head of the household, and that she is the heart.

Do not believe a man should interfere in the domestic affairs of the household, for instance in the accounts of the household, and baker, and milliner, and so on, and where that postage stamp went to, and more than I should think it proper for a wife to go to her husband's place of business and attempt to manage his affairs.

By saying that he should have a voice in the household matters, I mean that he should be advised with, when the wife thinks of changing her home with a number of her relatives, when she intends to go to some place, or perhaps to travel, or any matter which concerns his peace, comfort and happiness.

He should be consulted as she takes it upon herself to fill in the blank check he has trusted her with, for a large sum of money, which she intends to expend for extravagant luxuries which she ought to realize are far beyond his means, and which she knows that she does not really need.

Every dollar thus expended is a waste of his strength—which earned that money.

He should be advised regarding any matter which is of vital interest to his children, and here, possibly, he should have a voice in deciding a step that means their future welfare or misery.

Children should always have it to remember in the long after years which bring sorrow and pain to so many of them that their father and mother always advised with each other in matters concerning the good of the family in general.

The father's words should be respected equally with that of the mother in the household whose members should never be at odds, talking sides with the one parent against the other. (Oh, the pity of it!)

The house which is divided against itself is indeed a sorrowful spectacle, an abode from which the young fledglings make all haste to fly away as soon as their wings are strong enough.

Oh, wives! this I earnestly entreat of you, let the husband be the head of his family.

Let harmony and love exist in your household for your children's sake. LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

Laura Jean Libbey writes for the Evening World by arrangement with the Press Publishing Company.

Indian Religion.

So benign was the religious system of the Indian that each department of the animal kingdom was provided with a little divinity to look after its affairs. Thus the Spirit of the Great Swan looked after swans, the Spirit of the Great Turtle controlled all turtles, and so on through the list, every kind of an animal having its own protecting spirit to guard its interests and punish its enemies. These divinities who were under the control of the Great Spirit, felt a great interest in the human race, and any one of them might become the protecting genius of an particular man.

The totem is made with flat inverted box plates trimmed on the inside with rows of the dark brown velvet ribbon. The blouse is made of pastel gray mousseline de soie, in which chenille or gold threads.

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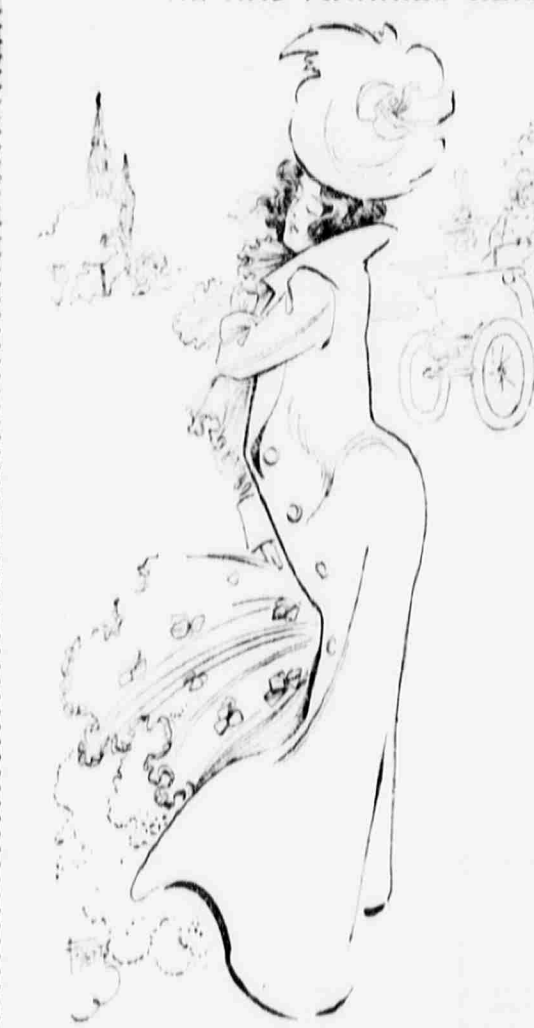
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FUNNY MEN'S BANK--DRAW A LAUGH ON SIGHT.

HE HAD MARRIED HER.



Hadn't used to pay that woman compliments five years ago. She—What do you pay her now? He—Admiration.

AS IN DAYS OF OLD.



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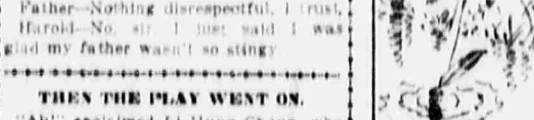
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Did the chemist find anything wrong with the milk?

What a foolish question! He was looking for deadly germs, wasn't he? Well, he couldn't afford not to find them.

PROPERLY NAMED.



Harold—No, sir, I just said I was glad my father wasn't so stingy.

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"Put me down for a box," commanded the Empress Dowager, promptly discrediting the rumors that she was hostile to foreign innovations.

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An American woman who received a great ovation at Paris recently was Miss Jane Adams, founder of the great settlement known as Hull House in the slums of Chicago.

Hull House has classes in languages, social sciences, dancing, manual training, fencing, gymnastics, cooking, music, and many things else. There are concerts and dramatic entertainments, clubs for men, women and children. There are masquerades and various kinds of parties. There is charitable work and a kindergarten, and above all there is freedom and self-respect. Hull House calls light-seekers, not supplicants.

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The front of the skirt is stitched down a little way in the skirts, and is trimmed, like the bolero, with the facing and the rows of velvet ribbon on the inside of the plaits. The back is made with two plaits on each side, turning toward the centre.

JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS, known to the general public as "Uncle Remus," has resigned his position as editorial writer on the Atlanta Constitution and will devote his entire time to literary work.

He gives up a place in which he has been a favorite for nearly a quarter of a century, and retires from editorial work with the good will of all his associates and all his contemporaries.

JOHN M. ALLEN, of Mississippi, the wit of Congress, has refused to permit his name to be presented for renomination. He declares he is out of public life forever; that having served his State as a national legislator for nearly twenty years he is now poorer than when he went to Washington.

He will return to Tupelo and begin the practice of law over again.

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